

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

30¢
 5
APR
02672

BEGIN A NEW JOURNEY TO THE STARS--AND BEYOND!!

BASED ON CONCEPTS
FROM THE MGM/
STANLEY KUBRICK
PRODUCTION

©1977 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

HE SOUGHT TO ESCAPE
THE FUTURE--THE
MONOLITH SHOWED
HIM THE WAY!!!

COMICSVILLE™



40

2269198471

ENTER A STRANGE WORLD WHERE DREAMS--
AND NIGHTMARES--COME TRUE! IN...

"NORTON OF NEW YORK!"

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY™

BASED ON CONCEPTS OF THE MGM MOVIE BY STANLEY KUBRICK AND ARTHUR C. CLARKE

EDITED, WRITTEN,
AND DRAWN BY

JACK KIRBY

INKED AND

MIKE
ROYER

LETTERED BY:



THIS IS THE MONOLITH!
IT CAN REACH INTO THE PAST,
PRESENT, AND FUTURE!
--FOR YOU!... OR ME!!
--FOR A JOURNEY UNHERALDED
IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!

IT WILL MAKE A STRANGE
FUTURE EVEN MORE
BIZARRE, WHEN IT CHOOSES

NORTON OF NEW YORK 2040 A.D.

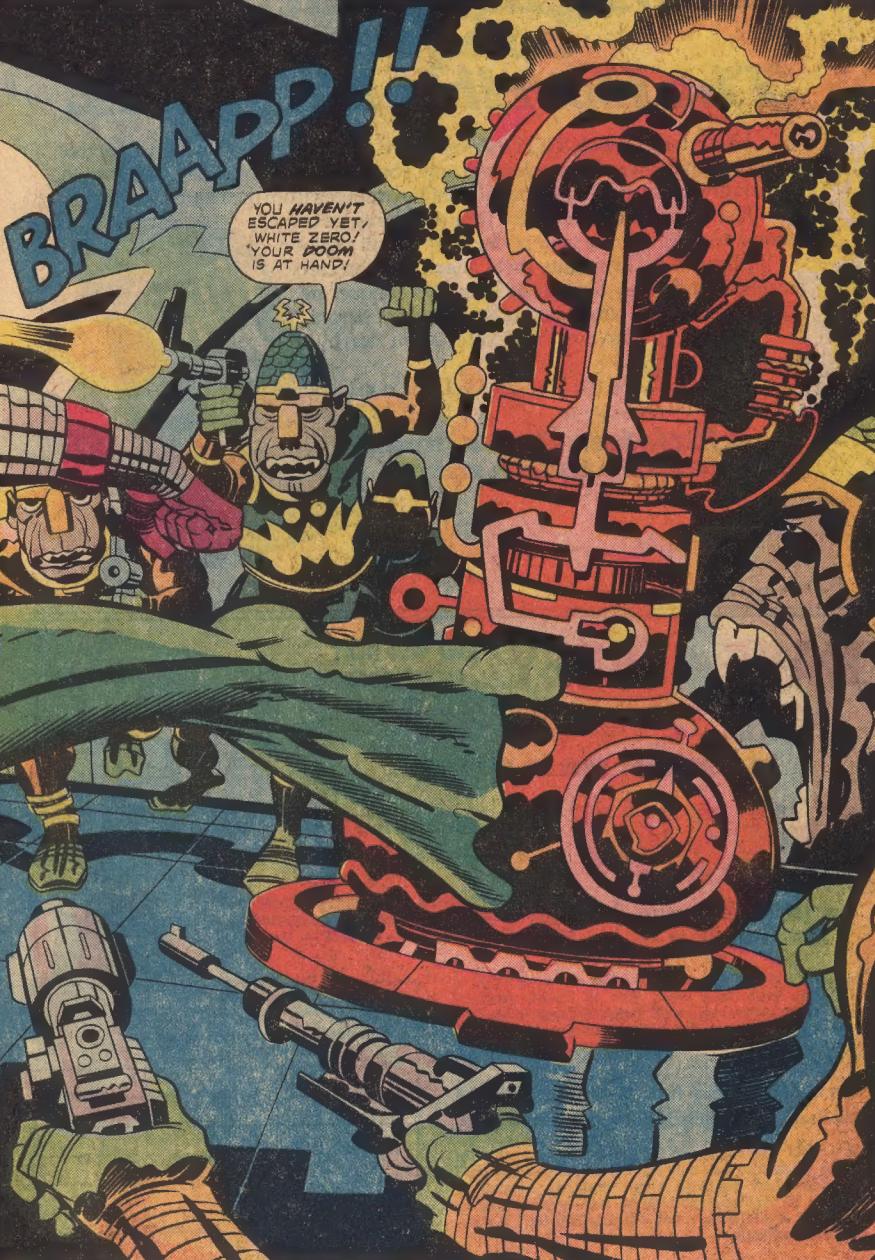
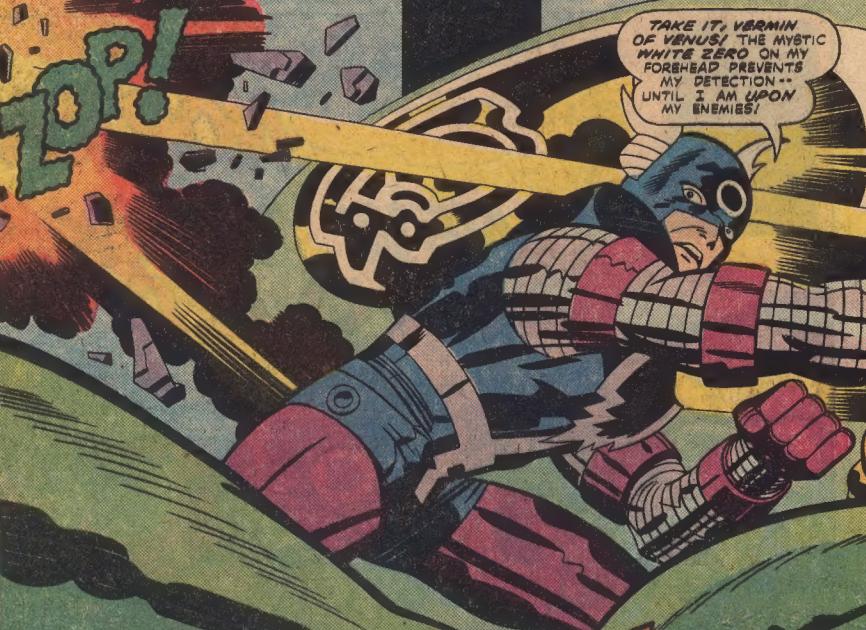
I'LL
FIND YOU,
EARTHTMAN!
--AND WHEN
I DO--!!

THIS HIDDEN
LAIR IS ALIVE
WITH HOSTILE
ALIENS!



2001, A SPACE ODYSSEY™ is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Published monthly. Copyright © 1977 by Marvel Comics Group. A Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. Based on material copyright © 1968 by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Inc. All rights reserved: 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, No. 5, April, 1977 issue. Price 30¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$4.00 for 12 issues. Canada, \$5.00. Foreign, \$6.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the United States of America.

IN THE YEAR 2060 A.D., COMICS HAVE REACHED THEIR ULTIMATE STAGE. THEY HAVE OFFERED AND BECOME A LIFE-STYLE FOR THE DESCENDANTS OF THE EARLY READERS. WHAT BEGAN WITH MAGAZINES, FANZINES, AND NATION-WIDE CONVENTIONS HAS CULMINATED IN A FANTASTIC INVOLVEMENT WITH THE PERSONAL LIFE OF THE AVERAGE MAN!



WHAT AN INDIFFERENT SOCIETY HAS SUPPRESSED IN THE HUMAN EGO HAS BEEN RELEASED IN THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER THAN THAT TO STOP THE WHITE ZERO!

POW!

UGH! HE'S A TWO-FISTED DEMON!

THUS, THE WHITE ZERO FUNCTIONS! HE IS IMMACULATE IN CHARACTER -- THE LIVING SYMBOL OF PRIDE FOR THE MAN WHO WEARS THIS SECRET IDENTITY!

THE END OF MY TASK IS IN SIGHT! BUT, FIRST I MUST RID THE SOLAR SYSTEM OF ITS GRAVEST MENACE!

THE DEADLY RAYS OF THE HOLOCAUST BOMB SHALL NEVER REACH ANOTHER PLANET!

SPLAK!



AND, IN FAITHFUL ADHENCE TO THE COMIC BOOK FORMAT, THE SUPER-VILLAIN NEVER FAILS TO APPEAR...

YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS, WHITE ZERO! -- THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS ADORA IS IN MY HANDS!

DEATH MASTER! I--IT'S YOU!



IT IS EVER SO IN THE WORLD OF THE ADVENTURE HUNGRY! EVIL MUST BE CONQUERED AT ANY COST. JUSTICE, METED OUT IN FULL MEASURE, LEAVES NO DOUBTS THAT LIFE IS BALANCED AND SECURE...

HAHAHAAH! DEATH MASTER ALWAYS HAS A TRUMP CARD TO PLAY! WHEN YOU DESTROYED THE HOLOCAUST BOMB, YOU LOST THE ONE DEAREST TO YOUR HEART!

GALACTIC FIEND! YOU HAVEN'T WON, YET!



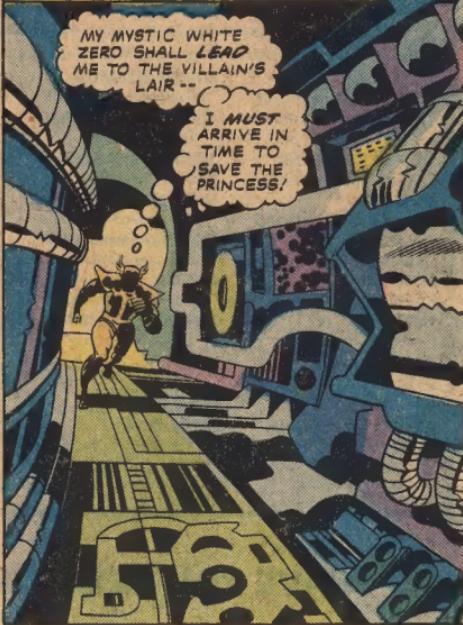
BUT, EVEN IN THE DIMENSION OF THE FANTASTIC, FATE IS PRESENT, WITH ITS SHARE OF SURPRISES. THE SUPERHERO WHO CALLS HIMSELF WHITE ZERO HALTS HIS HEADLONG RUSH TO CONFRONT THE UNEXPECTED!



THE RACE AGAINST TIME IS INEVITABLE. EACH HERO STRAINS HIS EVERY FACULTY TO EFFECT THE LAST MINUTE RESCUE... IT IS A TIME-HONORED TRADITION!

MY MYSTIC WHITE ZERO SHALL LEAD ME TO THE VILLAIN'S LAIR--

I MUST ARRIVE IN TIME TO SAVE THE PRINCESS!



IF THERE IS A SCENARIO, SOMEWHERE WHICH GOVERNS THE APPEARANCE OF THE MONOLITH, IT CANNOT BE FOUND ON EARTH. A GENUINE ALIEN INTELLIGENCE HAS BRIDGED SPACE AND TIME TO HOVER INSCRUTABLY IN A PLACE OF FANTASY...



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE WHITE ZERO'S HEAD BUZZES WITH QUESTIONS. HE KNOWS THAT THE SCALE MODEL OF THE MONOLITH WHOSE MYSTERIOUS APPEARANCES IN THE PAST HAVE BEEN RECORDED, IS SUPPOSED TO BE ON DISPLAY AT THE SMITHSONIAN MUSEUM. BUT, WHAT IS IT DOING HERE? HOW WAS IT BROUGHT HERE?



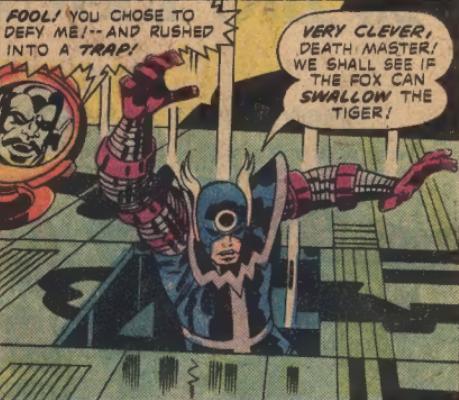
"MERE CONTACT" UNDERSTATES THE EXPERIENCE! COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE MONOLITH AND MAN TRANSCENDS THE SPOKEN WORD. THE WHITE ZERO IS SILENT--BUT HE IS IN UNION WITH THE SOUNDS OF THE STARS...



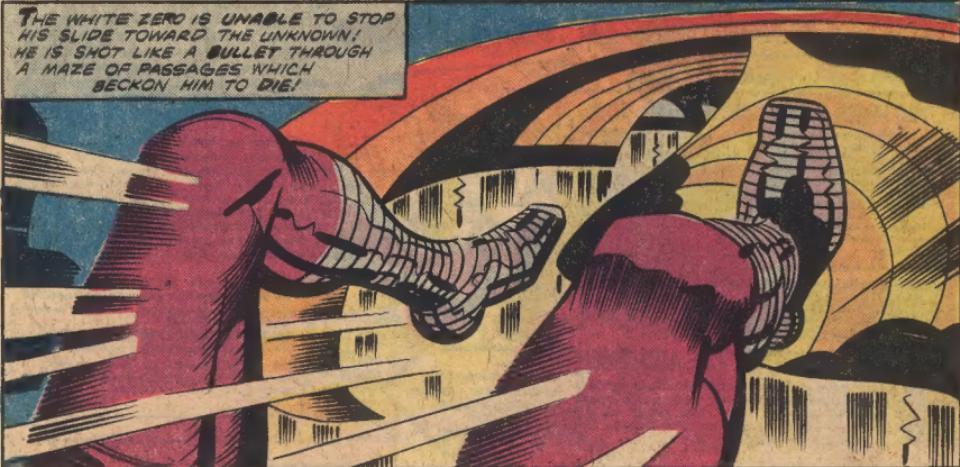
NEVER BEFORE HAS THE YOUNG MAN BEEN SO AWARE. NEVER BEFORE HAS THE ESSENCE OF HIS BEING SOARED OUTWARD AND EMBRACED THE STRUCTURE OF THE UNIVERSE...



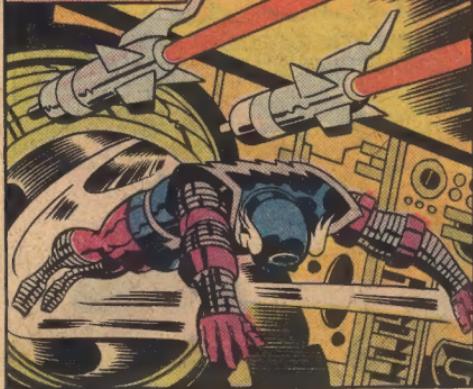
BUT, THIS INCREDIBLE REVERIE IS SUDDENLY BROUGHT TO AN ABRUPT END.



THE WHITE ZERO IS UNABLE TO STOP HIS SLIDE TOWARD THE UNKNOWN! HE IS SHOT LIKE A BULLET THROUGH A MAZE OF PASSAGES WHICH BECKON HIM TO DIE!



DEATH IS NOT FOR THE QUICK!
THE WHITE ZERO DODGES
THE MISSILES
WAITING FOR HIM!

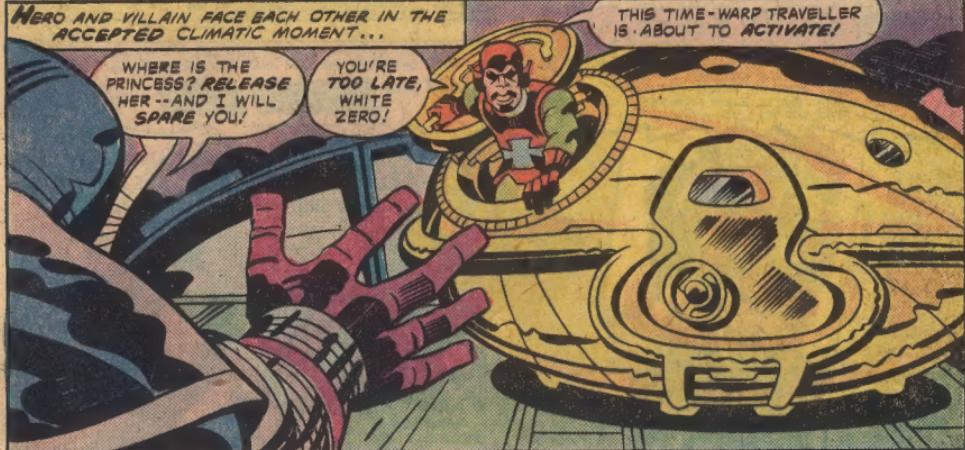


HERO AND VILLAIN FACE EACH OTHER IN THE ACCEPTED CLIMATIC MOMENT...

WHERE IS THE PRINCESS? RELEASE HER -- AND I WILL SPARE YOU!

YOU'RE TOO LATE, WHITE ZERO!

THIS TIME-WARP TRAVELLER IS ABOUT TO ACTIVATE!



MY HOSTAGE AND I WILL BE LIGHT YEARS FROM HERE -- IN ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS!

NO, YOU WON'T!

ZAP!



THE METHOD VARIES--BUT THE FORMAT NEVER CHANGES. A VILLAIN MUST PAY FOR HIS CRIMES--THUS, DEATH MASTER DISINTEGRATES AND VANISHES...

NEFARIOUS FELON! HE FORGOT ABOUT THE POWER IN MY RAY GLOVES!



A HARD-FOUGHT BATTLE ENDS IN TRIUMPH! IT IS THE MOMENT OF REWARD FOR THE RISKY BUSINESS OF SUPER-HEROIC ENDURANCE...

COME OUT, PRINCESS -- THE DANGER HAS PASSED!

I-IT'S YOU, WHITE ZERO!

NOTHING MUST GO WRONG! NOT FOR THE BELIEVER! FOR HIM, THE SLIGHTEST DEVIATION FROM THE SUPER-HERO SAGA IS AN EMOTIONAL TRAUMA...

AT LAST YOU'RE FREE, PRIN--

I-I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER REACH ME IN TIME!

HEY!
WHA-!?

BUT, THANKS TO YOU, I CAN RESTORE FREEDOM AND PEACE TO MY SUBJECTS!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T I SPEAK MY LINES CORRECTLY?

YOU SAID THE RIGHT LINES -- BUT YOU'RE THE WRONG PRINCESS!

THE WHITE ZERO ANGRILY PRESSES A WALL VIDEO BUTTON, AND--

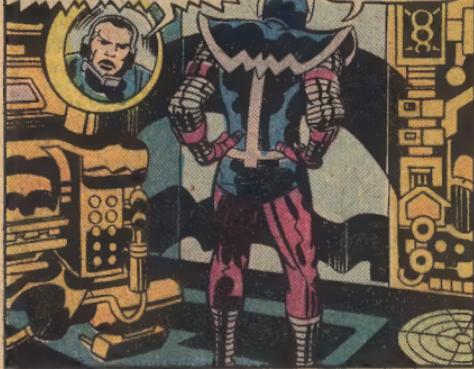
TECHNICAL DIVISION -- EVERYTHING O.KAY?

YOU DUM-DUMS BLEW IT, THAT'S WHAT! GET ME THE MANAGER!

LISTEN TO THE FEDERAL CASE--! WHOM DID YOU EXPECT-- MISS AMERICA?

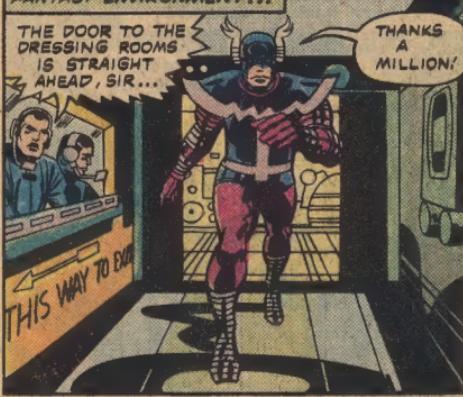
WHEN THE MANAGER'S IMAGE APPEARS...

SURE, I KNOW ABOUT IT! YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO USE A SUBSTITUTE --! I COULDN'T MAKE IT! SO-- LET ME OUT!



THE ORDER IS OBEYED. IT IS THE CUSTOMER'S PREOGRATIVE TO END THE CHARADE WHENEVER HE WISHES. THE WHITE ZERO LEAVES HIS FANTASY ENVIRONMENT...

THE DOOR TO THE DRESSING ROOMS IS STRAIGHT AHEAD, SIR...



AND, IN THE ADJOINING CHAMBER, A NUMBER OF OTHERS WAIT THEIR TURN TO ACT OUT THE SUPER-HERO EXPLOIT!



MAN, IF YOU CAN'T MAKE IT IN COMICSVILLE, YOU MAY AS WELL TRY KNITTING SWEATERS!



DESPITE THE OVERT HILARITY, THE WORLD OF 2040 A.D. STILL PRODUCES LOSERS--AND A THIRST FOR DREAMS YET TO BE REALIZED...

CALLING THUNDER MAN! YOUR SEQUENCE IS READY!

I'M ON MY WAY!

SILLY FOOLS!

SEND A HAM ON RYE TO THIS ROOM--OKAY?



A PREDICTABLE SADNESS OVERTAKES THE WHITE ZERO. IN THE TINY CUBICLE SUPPLIED TO HIM BY THE MANAGEMENT OF COMICSVILLE, HE PREPARES TO RE-ENTER THE SMALLER CORNER OF SOCIETY THAT HE OCCUPIES...



FOR SOME PEOPLE IN THE YEAR 2040 A.D., THE ART OF SUBSTITUTION DOESN'T WORK! WHITE ZERO'S HELMET AND HEROIC FOAM RUBBER FACE ARE REMOVED AS ONE PIECE, REALITY AND HARVEY NORTON HAVE RETURNED...



I'M THE PROPRIETOR, MISTER NORTON. I KNOW ABOUT THE PROBLEM, BUT IF YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT A REFUND OF ADMISSION FEES, YOU MUST BE REMINDED THAT THE CONTRACT YOU SIGNED MAKES NO MENTION OF A SPECIFIC GIRL FOR YOUR SUPER-HERO SEQUENCE--



KEEP THE MONEY. YOUR GIMMICK WITH THE MONOLITH WAS A GOOD TRIP! IT DID WONDERS FOR ME AND WAS WORTH THE EXPENSE!



WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THE SPACE PROGRAM! YOU SEEM FIT! THEY NEED GOOD MEN TO EXPLORE THE PLANETS!



HARVEY NORTON DISCARDS THE HOLLOW GLAMOUR OF THE WHITE ZERO AND ONCE AGAIN FACES THE DRAH REALITY OF HIS EXISTENCE...



NEW YORK, LIKE ALL LARGE CITIES OF THE YEAR 2040 A.D., IS A VAST COMMUNITY SHELTERED BY AN ASTRODOME. IT IS A GREAT SHOPPING MALL, STRETCHING FOR ENDLESS MILES-- AND HARVEY NORTON IS NOW JUST ANOTHER MOTE AMONG THE SHUFFLING MASSES...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT PROMPTED ME TO TAKE A FLING AT THAT LIVE-ACTION HERO MILL!

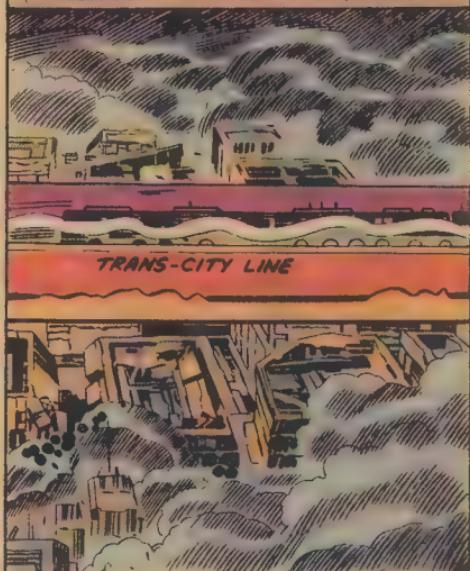
AT ANY RATE, I WASN'T THE ONLY FOOL IN THE PLACE!



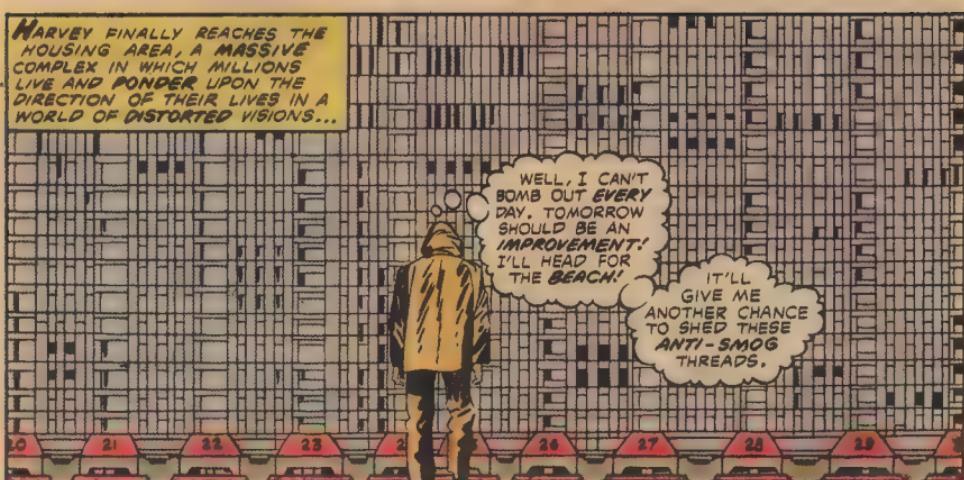
THE AUTOMATED SUBWAYS ARE EFFICIENT, AND AS ALWAYS, OVERCROWDED AND OVERUSED. THE AUTOMOBILE HAS BEEN SCRAPPED, ONLY POLITICIANS BUY THE FEW THAT ARE LEFT-- AS SYMBOLS OF PRESTIGE...



SMOG IS THE MASTER "OUTSIDE". YEARS OF APATHY HAVE ALLOWED IT TO THICKEN UNTIL IT REMAINS TO FOUL THE AIR FOR CENTURIES TO COME. HARVEY SEES IT FROM THE WINDOWS OF HIS TRAIN. HE SEES IT ROTTING THE STRUCTURES IN THE ABANDONED DISTRICTS. HE ACCEPTS IT LIKE ALL THE OTHERS...



HARVEY FINALLY REACHES THE HOUSING AREA, A MASSIVE COMPLEX IN WHICH MILLIONS LIVE AND PONDER UPON THE DIRECTION OF THEIR LIVES IN A WORLD OF DISTORTED VISIONS...



HOME, FOR A SINGLE MAN, IS SMALL BUT COMFORTABLE. HARVEY CHECKS OUT THE ROW OF FOOD IN HIS MINI-MARKET AND CHOOSES HIS DINNER...



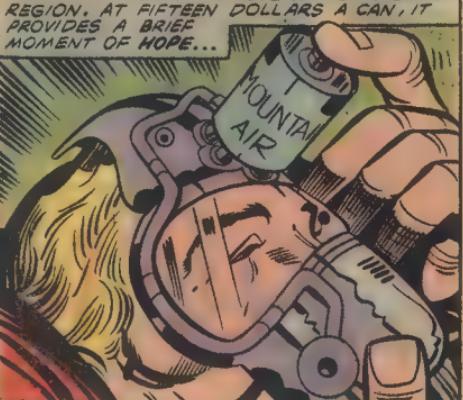
MEALS ARE COMMERCIALLY PLANNED AND HEATED BY DIAL UNITS WHICH ARE PART OF THE PACKAGE...



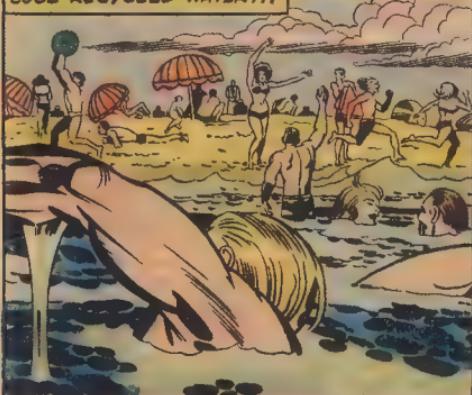
HOLOGRAM BOXES ARE THE OFFSPRING OF TELEVISION. CASSETTE FILM IS TRANSLATED INTO AMUSING THREE DIMENSIONAL VISUALS...



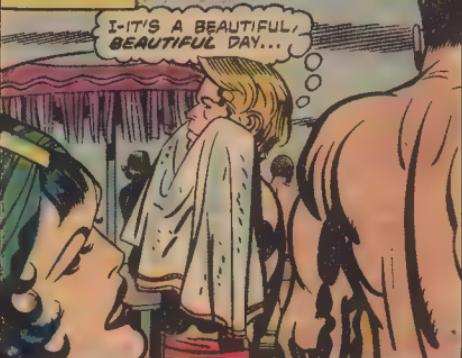
HARVEY LATER ALLOWS HIMSELF THE LUXURY OF INHALING A CYLINDER OF FRESH AIR, IMPORTED FROM A REMOTE AND UNPOLLUTED REGION. AT FIFTEEN DOLLARS A CAN, IT PROVIDES A BRIEF MOMENT OF HOPE...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, HARVEY IS AMONG THOSE WHO FLOCK TO THE PUBLIC BEACH ON LONG ISLAND. IT IS INVIGORATING TO SWIM IN THE COOL RECYCLED WATER...



DESPITE THE CROWD, THERE IS A FEELING OF SPACE HERE. THE SKY IS BRIGHT AND UNBOUNDED. SEA BIRDS WHEEL IN THE ENDLESS BLUE. THE CLOUDS ARE IMMACULATE AND HANG LIKE WHITE COTTON ABOVE THE CALM WATERS...

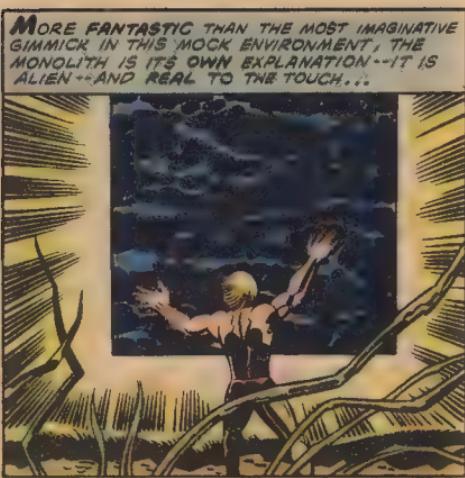


SUDDENLY--!

WHA--!?

I-IT'S THE
MONOLITH!
H-HOW DID
IT GET
HERE!??

MORE FANTASTIC THAN THE MOST IMAGINATIVE
GIMMICK IN THIS MOCK ENVIRONMENT, THE
MONOLITH IS ITS OWN EXPLANATION--IT IS
ALIEN--AND REAL TO THE TOUCH...



HARVEY CLINGS TO THE REALITY! HE
FLATTENS HIS PALMS AGAINST THE SING-
ING STONE AND LETS THE REALITY OF IT
POUR THROUGH HIM IN A WONDROUS
RENEWAL OF LIFE...

THE UNEXPLORED UNIVERSE, THE LAST
FRONTIER OF REALITY--BOUNDLESS ROOM
FOR ONE MAN'S EXPANDING SPIRIT. THE
MONOLITH FADES IN A BRIGHT FLASH!--
BUT LEAVES ITS MESSAGE IN HARVEY'S
BRAIN...



SOON AFTER...

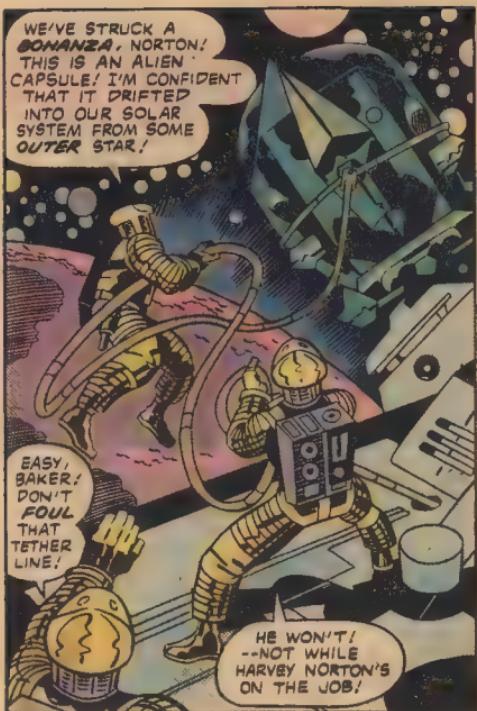
SO, I HAVE A CHOICE, AFTER
ALL! THE QUESTION IS: DO I
HAVE THE GUTS TO RISK THE
PERILS OF DEEP SPACE?

I-I'VE
GOT TO
FIND
OUT!
I MUST!

DETERMINED, FIT AND QUALIFIED, HARVEY
DOES IT! HE BECOMES A TRAINEE IN THE
SPACE PROGRAM! IN TWO YEARS HE STANDS
IN ORBIT--1000 MILES ABOVE THE
PLANET NEPTUNE...

BRING IT IN! WE'RE
STANDING BY!





AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S NO MISTAKING THE COMPUTER "READ-OUT": IT'S ORGANIC, ALIVE, AND BREATHES OUR AIR. X-RAYS WON'T PENETRATE THE CAPSULE. PERHAPS A SONAR TECHNIQUE WOULD--

UNTIL WE GET A PICTURE OF WHAT THAT THING LOOKS LIKE--I'M PREPARED TO FLOOD THE CHAMBER WITH CYANIDE GAS!

HOLD IT, HIT MAN! THE CAPSULE'S OPENING! WE MAY GET TO MEET OUR VISITOR, AFTER ALL!



HARVEY NORTON'S CAREER IN SPACE IS PAYING OFF! HE HAS NOT ONLY ACHIEVED A SENSE OF FREEDOM, BUT IS NOW FACING THE MOST EXCITING OF REALITIES ...

THE CAPSULE'S OCCUPANT IS STRANGE TO BEHOLD, BUT SHE IS SOMEHOW STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL... SHE IS THE LIVING INCARNATION OF HARVEY'S WILDEST FANTASIES!

REMEMBER THAT, NORTON: SHE'S SOMETHING ELSE! --ALIEN-- AND POSSIBLY-- LETHAL!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE FIRST SHOCK STRIKES THE SPACECRAFT AND SENDS THE ASTRONAUTS REELING OFF BALANCE...

LOOK OUT--!!

WHAM!

W-WHAT'S THAT?!

THE SECOND SHOCK SEEMS TO SHAKE LOOSE EVERY NUT, BOLT, AND RIVET IN THE SHIP!

BLAAMM!!

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

B-BUT WHO'S THE ENEMY?!

EVEN AS THE VESSEL IS ROCKED BY THE THIRD HAMMER-BLOW, NORTON SCRAMBLES TO REACH THE OBSERVATION BLISTER...

CRASH!!

STAND BY THE WEAPONS SYSTEM, FELLAS! I-I'LL GET A FIX ON THE OPPOSITION!

HARVEY'S FEARS ARE SOMEHOW SUPPRESSED BY A FEELING OF SHARP ANTICIPATION. THESE EVENTS HAVE SUPPLIED THE ELEMENT SO SORELY LACKING IN HIS LIFE...

THE FIRING HAS STOPPED! I-I GUESS IT WAS A SHOW OF POWER, INSTEAD OF AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY US!

WHATEVER HAPPENS NOW WILL THRILL US ALL!!

NO TECHNICAL MIRACLE IN COMICSVILLE CAN SURPASS THE OVERWHELMING SIGHT OF THE ALIEN SPACE GIANT. MORE THAN A MAJESTIC BATTLE CRAFT, IT'S THE VERY PROMISE OF A SUPER-EXPERIENCE WHICH ANY MAN WOULD GLADLY RISK HIS LIFE TO SHARE...

WHATEVER HAPPENS NOW CAN ONLY FULFILL MY DESTINY!

COME ALONG FOR THE WILDEST ODYSSEY YET!

THE CLIMAX IS A SPACE-OUT!

NEXT:

INTER-
GALACTICA

MONOLITH MAIL

©19 MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

Dear Jack,

Whatever weaknesses the first issue of 2001 had, were more than made up for by your marvelous flights of fantasy and brilliant visuals. The action was good, the weirdness weird, and the various effects really impressive. The strength and contrast of pages 23-30 were the highlight of the book for me, and led perfectly to the climax and the appearance of the New Seed. The drama, excitement, and mythic implications of the story rank it with the best of your creations, in the grand tradition of the Silver Surfer and Galactus, and TALES OF ASGARD. You really belong to Marvel—only Marvel has such a tradition of myth, grandeur, and the Cosmic Zap.

What were the weaknesses of the issue? Only that you couldn't flow freely in somebody else's plot and had to put too much into one issue. I'm looking forward to your wholly original plots and myths in issues to come. In issue #1, your visions clashed with Clarke's—you're just too creative, that's your trouble.

I wish we all had your trouble!

Gerald Jones
1250 San Miguel St.
Gilroy, CA 95020

Dear Jack,

I like the *feel* of 2001. But why no recurring characters? That was what piqued my curiosity most when I got issue #1. This method almost makes the book an anthology comic like WEIRD WONDER TALES, with the Monolith serving as host for the issue.

How about following the seeds? One to Earth, one to the Kree galaxy? How about a guest-shot by the Watcher or other Marvel characters? How about showing those scientists we've already seen, still trying to figure out what's up with the Monolith?

And who *did* set up the Monoliths? Are they dead now? Are they merely energy? Are they the Monoliths themselves? Does all of this relate to the Eternals? There is a distinct similarity. The title only insists that it happen in space and at least partly in that year.

Also, I've seen what a gorgeous job you have done on Dr. Strange, the Vision, Moondragon, and Iron Man; is there any possibility of your doing some stories with them—either as guest-shots in your books or as efforts in other books?

Plus, I understand that you're brilliantly fast—something like three or four days to do a fill-in issue. Would the public ever be so lucky as to someday have you as permanent Deadline Doom Avoider?

Dana A. Snow
430 South Burnside Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90036

Actually, Dana, your final suggestion is nothing short of a stroke of sheer genius—except for a few unfortunate facts. Jack no longer lives near New York City, as he did in the old days, and therefore added onto his rapid speed output must be the somewhat less than rapid (or reliable) U.S. Postal Service delivery from the West Coast. Otherwise, we'd jump at the idea!

As for your other suggestions...well, we get the hint. The possibilities are indeed infinite—but exactly what will happen is more properly revealed in the actual pages of the stories than here on the letters page in advance. Keep watchin'!

Dear Jack,

I've just finished reading the second issue of 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY. It was fantastic! I loved the story, and the art is really true comic art, the kind that has always been the greatest, especially for this kind of comic.

I read issue #1, not knowing a thing about the story. I didn't know what was going on. The next day, I saw the movie for the first time: then I read the comic again, and fully understood it, finally realizing how great it was.

However, I'm hoping #3 doesn't end like the first two. I suggest having different endings. Keep those giant pictures on pages two and three, and good luck on your new BLACK PANTHER series—you've made him my favorite comics character (besides Ikaris)!

Sam Powell
850 East 31st St.
Brooklyn, NY 11210

Dear Jack,

Upon hearing of the appearance of a 2001, my first reaction was: "It's going to be a piece of trash. They're going to take a great film and turn it into a stupid comic book." How wrong I was. The first issue of 2001 was a completely logical extension of Kubrick's film: the man-apes have evolved into cave-men, with the Monolith still guiding them. (A technical error: the Monolith did not float in the air in the film or the book.) The first issue is perfectly balanced between the past and the future. Pages 18 and 19 were really vintage Kirby. If every panel in the Treasury Edition adaptation was as carefully drawn and inked as those pages were, the adaptation would have been equal to the film.

But what was the Monolith doing on that asteroid with the ruins of that civilization? I suspect that Kirby is hinting that the race that constructed the Monoliths is now dead, and their experiment lives on. I had thought a possible plotline for the book might be the sending of another team of astronauts on Discovery II to find out what happened to the first mission. Since the Star-Child returned to Earth at the end of the film and the book and the adaptation, the crew of Discovery II could be sent in search of the Star-Child to determine exactly what it is. It's good to see that the business of "chapters" has been eliminated. Please try to use a good number of collages in 2001, since they looked so fantastic in the Treasury Edition. If this book is carefully drawn, and most of all, carefully written, it could turn out to be the best book on the stands.

Bobby Bryant
344 Law St.
Darlington, SC 29532

The floating Monolith was not a "technical error," Bobby, but rather artistic liberty. Since comics as a medium has neither a subtle soundtrack (other than the occasional, unsubtle BAM! or DAK-KOOM!) nor the advantage of moving images, we occasionally take liberties to enhance the visual excitement and dramatics. It's not an accident, but a careful decision made to ease the adaptation from cinema to comics. We're glad you liked King Kirby's cosmic efforts, though, and we can guarantee there're certainly some surprises to come!

Some of those surprises will be unfolding in just thirty days. We'll be here...the Monolith will be here...and we hope you'll be here, too.

'Nuff said.

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

scanned by *Wizard*

